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The Governor's Impeachment the Only Possible Course.

The impeachment of Governor Sulzer is the only possible action which the Assembly can take having due regard to the honor of the State of New York. It is the only thing possible for William Sulzer.

Before the Assembly is the report of a duly constituted legislative committee charging the Governor of the state with perjury and misuse of funds and with improper use of the powers of his office to prevent facts in the case from becoming known. This report is supported by sworn testimony and documentary evidence; it is set off merely by the unsupported denial of the Governor. Impeachment proceedings offer the only speedy, sure and satisfactory way of trying this issue.

There can be little sympathy with those misguided friends of Governor Sulzer, in and out of the Legislature, who have sought to delay impeachment by shouting: "Don't crucify this man and turn the government over to Tammany." There is no sense in their position. They lose sight of the fact that the Governor is under charges so foul and blasting that the worst service his enemies could do for him would be to prevent his coming to a fair and speedy trial, if he be innocent. They overlook the fact that to retain in office for one minute longer than is necessary a Governor who could be proved guilty of such charges, on a fair trial, would be a disgrace to the state quite unthinkable.

Tammany Hall has been behind the impeachment resolution and the investigation which preceded it. Tammany Hall's code of political ethics and Tammany Hall's motives in this case are well enough understood. It is certain that Governor Sulzer would never have been in peril if his monumental egotism and Murphy's political principles hadn't clashed. Yet Tammany Hall did not construct the succession of events which the testimony before the Frawley committee portrayed. Tammany Hall did not swear to a false statement of campaign contributions and file it in the name of William Sulzer. Tammany Hall did not buy stocks for William Sulzer under a secret account. Tammany Hall did not endorse William Sulzer's name on campaign checks and turn them over to a stock broker.

Governor Sulzer will be on trial for his own acts, regardless of the motives which led to the ferreting out of those acts. And if the case against him be proved and he be ousted from office on account of those acts, his impeachment will be a signal service to the state, notwithstanding the motives with which it was undertaken. The immediate thing for the public interest is the settlement of the case of the people against Sulzer. The case of the people against Tammany can and doubtless will be handled satisfactorily in the coming elections.

The people ask, and will have, a fair and prompt trial of the issues. Governor Sulzer cannot ask more, and he dare not ask less.

Revolt of the Gang Victims.

If the decision reached at a mass meeting of the East Side Neighborhood Association can be carried out, that section of the city stands a fair chance of ridding itself of the gangmen who infest it. That decision is that the shopkeepers and merchants who have submitted tamely heretofore to the blackmail of the gangs shall resist in future, and shall force the authorities to root out the blackmailers, adding them in every way. A similar campaign waged when the East Side merchants were the victims of horse poisoners proved highly successful.

The East Side gang leader and his underlings undoubtedly are the by-product of the political boss system, as speakers at that mass meeting declared. Either the police can't get evidence to obtain convictions, or they won't. As long as the victims remain quiet and support the gang, the gang will flourish. And so long as the gang flourishes, merchants' lives and property are not safe. These merchants have every inducement to fight this evil. United, they can accomplish much. District Attorney Whitman recently has looked into the matter and promised his aid. If the East Siders work in cooperation with him the indifference or inefficiency of the police won't make much difference. A few criminal prosecutions followed by jail sentences will do more to break up the blackmailers than a score of arrests with no police evidence behind them.

Fireproof Partitions in Factories.

The report on the Binghamton fire by the advisory engineer to the State Factory Investigating Commission is admirable so far as it goes. Its fault is one of omission, not of commission. The condemnation of the ordinary external "fire escapes," the demand for the inclosure of interior stairways in fireproof compartments, the recommendation of alternative means of exit, of the use of automatic sprinklers and of the frequent removal of all inflammable waste, will meet with hearty approval.

It is to be regarded as strange, however, and as most regrettable that the report does not include among its recommendations the requirement that every factory above a certain size shall be provided with at least one fireproof partition extending from ground to roof and dividing it into equal parts. With a fire sweeping from end to end of a building there is always danger of a panic, or at least of disastrous crowding on a stairway, no matter how well protected the latter may be by fireproof walls. But with a fireproof partition all the inmates have to do is to go to the other end of the building from the fire, close the fireproof doors behind them, and then go downstairs at their leisure. Of course, there would also be a large measure of protection to the building itself and its contents, machinery and stock.

A similar principle has long been in most suc-

cessful use in steamships, in waterproof—and fireproof—bulkheads. The system which is effective against water at sea may be made equally effective against fire on land. It would be for the public welfare to have it required by law.

The Vice and Crime of Eating Food.

It is a pleasure to report progress in the Mayor's campaign for personal liberty, public order and the suppression of vice and crime.

Promptly at 1 a. m. yesterday morning the Mayor's police marched in force upon Mr. Healy's restaurant. The abandoned creatures of this resort were caught in the very act of eating food. When they refused to disperse Inspector Dwyer ordered them locked up in the restaurant for the night. A crowd of five hundred watched the clever manoeuvres of the police.

This is excellent work, and, no doubt, more drastic measures will follow. The favorable decision of the Court of Special Sessions has made the food-eaters extremely arrogant, and they should be thrown out on their heads if necessary.

Probably similar treatment should be accorded the misguided judge who called the police "inciters of riot." If such seditious talk is permitted to pass unrebuked somebody will soon be brash enough to call the Mayor a sanctimonious humbug.

Frawley, the Purifier.

The questions here involved [in Sulzer's conduct] are vital to clean government. They are above party or partisanship. They are vital to the citizens of the state, and call for prompt and well considered action.—The Frawley committee report.

These are fine sentiments to go out over the name Frawley. Frawley is a man who voted to retain in the Senate the bribe-taker Allds, who voted to retain in the Senate the bribe-taker Stilwell, who voted to retain on the bench the blackmail paying Judge Cohalan.

"Clean government!" The words are out of place on the lips of "Jim" Frawley.

We say all this not out of sympathy for Sulzer, but to show what hypocrisy a Tammany war upon campaign fund graft is and to remind the public that even for works of purification Boss Murphy has only rotten instruments.

An American's House Not Much of a Castle.

The invasion of a private apartment in West 12th street by five Hawkshaw detectives who lost their way was about as outrageous a piece of interference with privacy as these free-for-all days have produced.

Everybody has to put up with a host of new and strange intrusions at best. The enveloping circle of piano players, the whole system of flat dwelling, the telephone, the unending procession of strange cooks—these and countless other factors have combined to make the old-fashioned privacy of the home a thing of the distant past. Whether we like it or not, a certain kind and degree of communism has been thrust upon us.

However, to have a batch of fool detectives lose their way on a fire escape and come battling into a wrong and utterly innocent household is altogether too much. We are glad to see that Magistrate Corrigan gave all the invaders a workhouse sentence and spoke his mind about the business of breaking into homes in search of evidence. Such reckless law-breaking, to the risk of every peaceful household, cannot be too severely squelched.

Sulzer Should Have Got the Secret.

Consider the case of Mayor Gaynor, who is about to run for Mayor again. Everybody is agreed that Murphy is going to make him his own anti-Tammany candidate, as he did four years ago. And we shall be told on the stump that he never did a thing for Tammany during his four years in office except, of course, to advise the public to "say a kind word to Murphy."

And all that time all he had to do was ask himself whether it was a little harder making himself Pooklah of the city than he wanted or a little ripper bill turning the schools over to his friends. And now, having starved the organization and flouted it, he is to be rewarded with a second nomination.

Poor "Bill" Sulzer ought to have got the secret from Gaynor before he, too, started out on a career of independence, for Sulzer's only sin was doing really what it will be said from the stump that Gaynor did. As he sees them preparing to tear him limb from limb, does the Governor agree with the Mayor that "Tammany is only a nickname?"

Japan's Rebuff to Huerta.

Japan has her own reasons for declining to receive General Huerta's special envoy, which she is not called upon to publish to the world, but which must inevitably furnish food for speculation. We shall probably not greatly err if we assume them to be special and personal rather than general and national. She declines to recognize not so much the Mexican envoy as the personal representative of a revolutionary President. In that her discretion is commendable. The representative of a nation should be appointed by an authority whose constitutionality is unchallenged.

It might seem presumptuous for Americans to interpret this action of the Japanese government as a following of the American example of not recognizing General Huerta or as meant primarily to show Japanese sympathy with America in the quasi-controversy which unhappily exists between this country and Mexico. Nevertheless it would be difficult and ungracious not to recognize its potential significance in those respects. The Japanese government can scarcely have failed to consider it from that point of view, and to realize that it would align Japan with rather than against the United States.

At any rate it seems to dispose pretty effectively of the notion that Japan was intriguing with Mexico, or with General Huerta, against the United States, and was seeking every opportunity for increasing her influence south of the Rio Grande. If that had been her policy, she would not have given to General Huerta what is without exaggeration described as a rebuff. She would evidently rather avoid the appearance of unfriendliness to the United States than improve an opportunity of currying favor with Mexico. We do not know that anything more than that could reasonably be expected.

Jerome? Jerome? Where have we seen that name before?

By every right of hard, consistent achievement, the aidmen have certainly earned extinction.

The Tammany leader has been subjected to the grossest calumny as a result of the election of the New York Governorship, and he has conducted himself throughout the whole unpleasant experience

as a gentleman should conduct himself under such circumstances.—Hartford Times.
How deep J. Sergeant Cram's lessons on eating peas with a fork went!

Why should New York need the recall of judicial decisions while it has its police to override them?

AS I WAS SAYING

Puzzle: Find a name for the peerless new gas, whose lightness is to that of hydrogen as sixteen to one.

Great discovery, this! Though the stuff exists at present only in the sun, the democracy of science hopes to equalize matters by manufacturing it here on earth. A distinguished chemist—the same who first smelled the gas—fosters this jubilant expectation, which we are prompt to espouse.

Life will be lovely then. Persons dissatisfied with our planet can pick out another, trot to the State Department, get their toy balloons inflated and enjoy the new freedom.

A little music, professor! To embellish the occasion, a few glad strains from "We Don't Care if You Never Come Back!"

But just when the new gas is delighting the balloonists, there come wails from the aviators. The poor fellows report showers of meteors—as if a shower could scare any experienced airman! Isn't he accustomed to flying between drops?

Sated with the somnolent night life of Berlin, Mr. George Ade has returned to Paris. But he does not truly love Paris, either. For Paris has changed.

We appreciate his disgust. Once we have done a city (and vice versa) we feel that it is the duty of that city to stand pat, and no one can deny that a sad, sad change has befallen Paris. The Paris gamins is no more. Urchins there are, yet in vain do you tickle their ribs and pinch their ears and wiggle your nose at them; whereas anciently they took the initiative—generally with tributes to your beauty.

But fate is kind, and has already raised up a successor to the gamins. Mr. Ade should try England. If he has our luck, and passes a factory at noon-time, twenty joyous lasses will surround him, crying: "Penny for the fat!"

The mistakes of our life have been many. And, darn it! we are finding them out. For instance, our folly in knocking off dancing. We resigned "for the good of the service," and now, after all these years, we begin to perceive how swanlike we really were. Glancing at last week's catalogue of new dances, we find the Mantelpiece Bump, the Newelpost Slam, the Billy Goat Butt, and that earliest of our creations, the White Stair Rip.

Spooky Sir Oliver Lodge is just tunnelling his way toward the abode of the spirits, and says they are doing as much for him. Soon the tunnels will meet. Important developments are awaited with more than breathless interest.

Personally, however, we decline to sidestep. No doubt there are many funny noises in Sir Oliver's head, but why attribute them to spirits?

"Meantime," so runs the account of the Restaurant Men's Association's last convale, "the general sentiment was that, on Sunday morning at least, it would not be wise to invite raids by keeping open beyond the hour specified by the Mayor."

Well, well! This explains that singular phrase, "the majesty of the law"—to which our compliments and the top of the morning!

Onlookers at the great congress of doctors have made the same comment always: "Such lovely ducks! And to think that once they were medical students!"

Rather rough on medical students, though perhaps they deserve it. But even medical students betray the intelligence which, to a discerning eye, is the cornerstone of an endearing personality. They have brains. Often we have seen a medical student with his pockets quite filled with them.

R. L. H.



THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

THE NEW COURTHOUSE SITE

A Last Plea Is Made for the Chambers Street "Civic Centre."

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: It is not yet too late for the people of this city to protest against the proposed site for the erection of their new courthouse.

An opportunity unparalleled in municipal history exists here for the erection of a monumental group of buildings, including the courthouse as the main structure, which would change forever the present tendency of abandoning, except for business, the lower end of Manhattan Island and go far toward permanently fixing New York as the real capital of the Western world.

This proposed courthouse should obviously be one not merely for use and ornament, but an expression in marble, an idealization of the truth that Justice as the goal of civilization deserves not merely a house but a shrine.

A decision has indeed been made by "the powers that be" to locate this structure to the northeast of the present City Hall Park, away from Broadway, on a strip of land sloping down toward what was once a swamp, a place unadapted for the purpose and in a locality for all time out of the way, and more or less obscured by the Hall of Records and the new Municipal Building in one direction and by the ugly Third Avenue Railroad in the other, off the main and great thoroughfare of our city, and there to attempt to create what they are pleased to call a "civic centre."

Heaven forbid that such a locality, even if it could be approximated to that, should ever be the site of a "civic centre," but neither time nor money will ever make that locality anything but an inferior side show in our great city, utterly unworthy of the use to which it is to be put!

I submit that the most casual observer, as well as the careful student of the situation, can see at a glance that New York has an obvious fitting site for the great purpose referred to—viz., the middle space running from the north side of Chambers street, over Reade street to Duane street, fronting on City Hall Park. This land should immediately be taken, as also the land occupied by the old Stewart Building, at the northeast corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and the buildings on the west side of Broadway on both sides of Chambers street.

The plan ultimately to be executed for this whole locality should be as follows: A duplicate of the new Municipal Building should be erected on the west side of Broadway, behind Chambers street, in harmony with the lines of the present Municipal Building; a building similar in architecture to the present Hall of Records should stand where the old Stewart Building now stands; between the present Hall of Records and the building last mentioned should rise the splendid new courthouse—in position and architecture manifesting itself, without the need of a signboard to that effect, as a great temple of justice.

From the City Hall Park should, of course, be in time removed the present courthouse, including the old brownstone building, and with this ultimately should go the present Postoffice Building.

It is not necessary that all this should be done now. These buildings are not all at present needed; in fact, it is best for us all that the work should be gradual; but who can doubt that within from twenty-five to fifty years all these new buildings will be absolutely necessary, and meantime, of course, the courthouse should be the first, and immediately erected.

It is true that this plan will ultimately involve great outlay, but in a city whose present debt is \$1,000,000,000 the sum required for this proposed purpose would

be a mere trifle, and is not the expense much better justified than that for the plan heretofore adopted?

The proposed site for a "civic centre" will always be in the wrong place and always mean and contemptible. The only place for a "civic centre" is one which will be convenient and attractive to the "cives," as also their visitors.

Neither Paris nor Berlin nor London nor any of the great cities of the world would have a public square of equal splendor to that of the suggested City Hall Park and its surroundings.

With what pride would New York then welcome at the Battery its visitors of distinction to be escorted up Broadway, then normally passing through the real "civic centre," and not required to make a special detour to see the "civic centre" side show, past our Public Library and Central Park, to the attractions of Riverside Drive, or, if desired, taking the reverse course.

Meantime the property which has already been taken for the proposed new courthouse is needed and can be used for other purposes, but should never be used for a so-called "civic centre."

To do this would be what I regard as a painful and irretrievable misfortune to our great city, and why it should ever have been selected is beyond comprehension. GILBERT D. LAMB, New York City, Aug. 15, 1913.

THE INTERBOROUGH'S MEN

They Are Well Paid and Well Treated, Declares an Employee.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In the last few weeks I have read articles among the letters from the people in The Tribune and other New York papers stating how the motormen and trainmen of the Interborough are abused by being overworked and not given vacations. I am employed in the transportation department of the Interborough, and if there is another road where the men are treated any better than we are I would like to have some of those misinformed people who tender their needless sympathy to us kindly inform me where this road is. As to vacations, there is no railroad where the men are paid for recreating, with the exception of officials, and I don't see why the Interborough should pay its men when they don't work. The men of this road can take much longer vacations than those on most roads. One of our motormen is on a three months' vacation now. The officials get only two weeks off, and most men prefer a long vacation without pay to a short one with pay. In regard to working overtime, the men are willing to make extra trips, and most of them ask to be allowed that privilege, as they are well paid for it. Very often we would like to make an extra trip or two when we are not allowed to on account of the sixteen-hour law, which is only a menace, and I wish the man who introduced the bill for this law was in the Klondike.

The Interborough has gone to great expense to establish stores in different parts of the city, which are the very nicest and cleanest of their kind to be found anywhere, so their employees can buy all kinds of the best foodstuffs at almost cost, and recreation rooms are maintained at terminals, with pool tables, shower baths and restaurants for the benefit of the men, where the best quality of food is served and in larger quantities than could be had for the same money in any outside place. The company is giving us a square deal and the Legislature does not need to pass any law for our welfare. If some of these critics who are so anxious to knock the Interborough would take the trouble to interview the employees of this company they would find them perfectly satisfied with conditions, unless it was a very few unreasonable

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"Beans—what do you know about beans, even in New England?" writes an American from Manchuria. "Come to Dairen and see the bean mills which turn out 63,000,000 pounds of bean oil in a year, and over 10,000,000 bean cakes, weighing about 65 pounds each. Some beans! The bean cake, from which the oil has been extracted, goes for the most part to Japan, which country received last year about nine-tenths of the product. Japan also took over 100,000 tons of beans in natural form. Some beans!"

Kitty—They say, you know, that love makes the world go round. Marie—Maybe so; but it cannot make the eligible young men go round.—Boston Transcript.

MARTYRED BY THE CAUSE.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead As will not weep with Lawrence Rupp, a Heroic soul who was not fed. But sang, like Tucker, for his supper? What wife is she who 'hub' forsakes? Nay, worse, that half-starved 'hub' im-peaches? And who, instead of making cakes, Wastes all her time in making speeches? GEORGE B. MOREWOOD.

Teacher—Bobby, is this sentence correct: "She'll go whether she wants to or not?" Bobby—No, miss. Teacher—Why not? Bobby—Because she won't go if she don't want to.—Boston Transcript.

New York, Aug. 4, 1913.

THE CHANGE OF NAME

A Reader Proposes "Anglican Communion" as a Substitute.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: A friend, a devout Episcopalian, deploring the animosity and un-Christian spirit on both sides displayed by the sticklers for or against so petty a matter as a change of name, suggested one amply descriptive but reflecting nothing on other Christians, "Anglican Communion."

To an outsider it will always be a puzzle what they really mean by Catholic. In its original meaning of universal it is a dead word, means nothing. Perhaps they mean "the only original, simplicitate." If so, "C'est a dire!" SIDNEY AMES, Brooklyn, Aug. 11, 1913.

A RIGHT OR A PRIVILEGE?

A Native Born Citizen Plants His Vote on the Constitution.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Two or three days ago a reader wrote you to the effect that the franchise was not a right but merely a privilege, and quoted the Hon. Elihu Root as so saying. I take issue with the writer. Being a native born citizen, the Constitution confers upon me the right to vote, a right of which none can deprive me. I have the privilege to cast my ballot as I think best for the interest of my beloved country, and as a patriot it is clearly my duty to do so. To vote as one thinks best for the good of the commonwealth is a duty surely as much as to fight in its behalf when the occasion arises.

Whether it is wise to give the privilege to women is a question, but surely if it is granted them it will carry with it the bounden right and duty that go with it. DAYTON BROWN, Staten Island, Aug. 9, 1913.